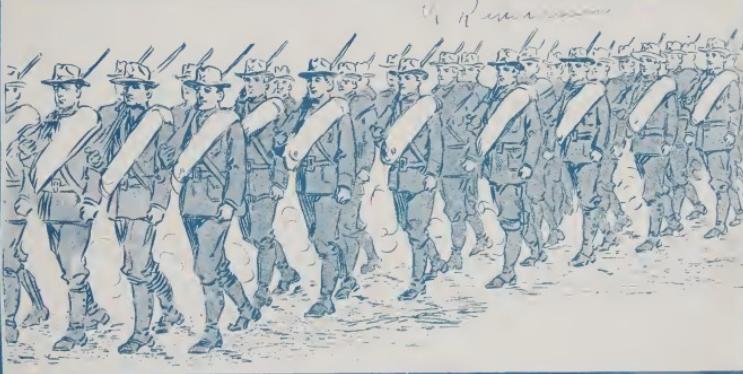


# We're in the Army Now

*Sung by Every Soldier in the United States*



WORDS BY  
**TELL TAYLOR & OLE OLSEN**  
MUSIC BY  
**ISHAM JONES**

— 5 —

**TELL TAYLOR**  
MUSIC PUBLISHER  
CHICAGO-NEW YORK

# WE'RE IN THE ARMY NOW

Words by

TELL TAYLOR &amp; OLE OLSEN

Marcia

Music by  
ISHAM JONESFrom the  
Now you

The sheet music consists of five staves of musical notation. The first staff shows a piano part with a treble clef, a bass clef, and a key signature of one sharp. The second staff shows a vocal part with a soprano clef and a key signature of one sharp. The third staff shows a piano part with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The fourth staff shows a vocal part with a soprano clef and a key signature of one sharp. The fifth staff shows a piano part with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp.

**Verse 1:**

looks of things we've got to join the arm - y,      Uncle Sam-my means to do just what he  
 see the boys as they go marching by you,      In their un - i - forms and col - ors they look

**Chorus:**

says \_\_\_\_\_ It won't be long be - fore we're in the trench-es,      A fight-ing for the  
 grand \_\_\_\_\_ To the tune of Yan-kee doo-dle he's a dan - dy,      They're marching for the

**Verse 2:**

poco rit.  
 Dear Old U. S. A.      So when an-y-thing goes wrong, We'll sing this lit - tle song.  
 Dear Old Yankee land.      So when an-y-thing goes wrong, We'll sing this lit - tle song.

**poco rit.**

## CHORUS

\*--+ Extra verse at bottom of page

The musical score consists of five staves of music. The first staff starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The lyrics are: "We're in the army now We're not behind the plow \* We'll never get rich a We're in the army now We're not behind the plow \* We're glad we're here that's We're in the army now We're not behind the plow \* The time has come to". The second staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. It features a dynamic marking "mf-f" above the notes. The lyrics continue: "diggin' a ditch We're in the army now We're in the army now, Sup - pose you wonder why we cheer We're in the army now We're in the army now, Sup - pose you wonder make things hum We're in the army now We're in the army now, Sup - pose you wonder". The third staff continues in the same style with lyrics: "how, + But don't you fear, You'll soon be here We're in the army now. We're now how, + We'll fight for right, With all our might We're in the army now. We're now how, + So come a long, And join our song We're in the army now. We're now". The fourth staff starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The fifth staff starts with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature.

\* { A loyal heart  
Can do his part.

+ { The world will know  
And we can show.

\* { We'll do our share  
No matter where.

+ { Our U.S.A.  
Needs us today.

\* { The U-Boat war  
Has gone too far.

+ { We'll do what's right  
Of course we'll fight.

\* { The time has come  
To make things hum

+ { We're going in  
To fight like sin.

\* { We'll eat pork and beans  
With appetites keen.

+ { The grub is fair  
Why should we care.

\* { We could sing all night  
That wouldn't be right

+ { We're losin' our pipes  
For the Stars and Stripes

# SONGS YOU SHOULD SING

**CHORUS**

There's A Dear Spot in Ireland

Walsh-Taylor  
& Erdman

There's a dear spot in Ire-land Where I long to be, 'Tis the home of my Moth-er and its heav-en to  
me Sure I'd give all the world just to sail'cross the sea To that dear spot in Ire-land where I long to be.

**REFRAIN**

When the Harvest Time is Over

By Tell Taylor

When the har-vest time is o-ver, And the leaves are turn-ing gold Will you tell me that you love me,  
As you did in days of old Thats the time I'll come to meet you With a hug and kiss Ill greet you

**REFRAIN**

I Love You Best Of All

By TELL TAYLOR

I love the sil- ver in your hair, I love the gold that lin- gers there I love to see your  
sweet Smiling face, for there's no one else can take you place, I love your eyes, your fin- ger tips,

TELL TAYLOR, MUSIC PUBLISHER, Grand Opera House, CHICAGO.